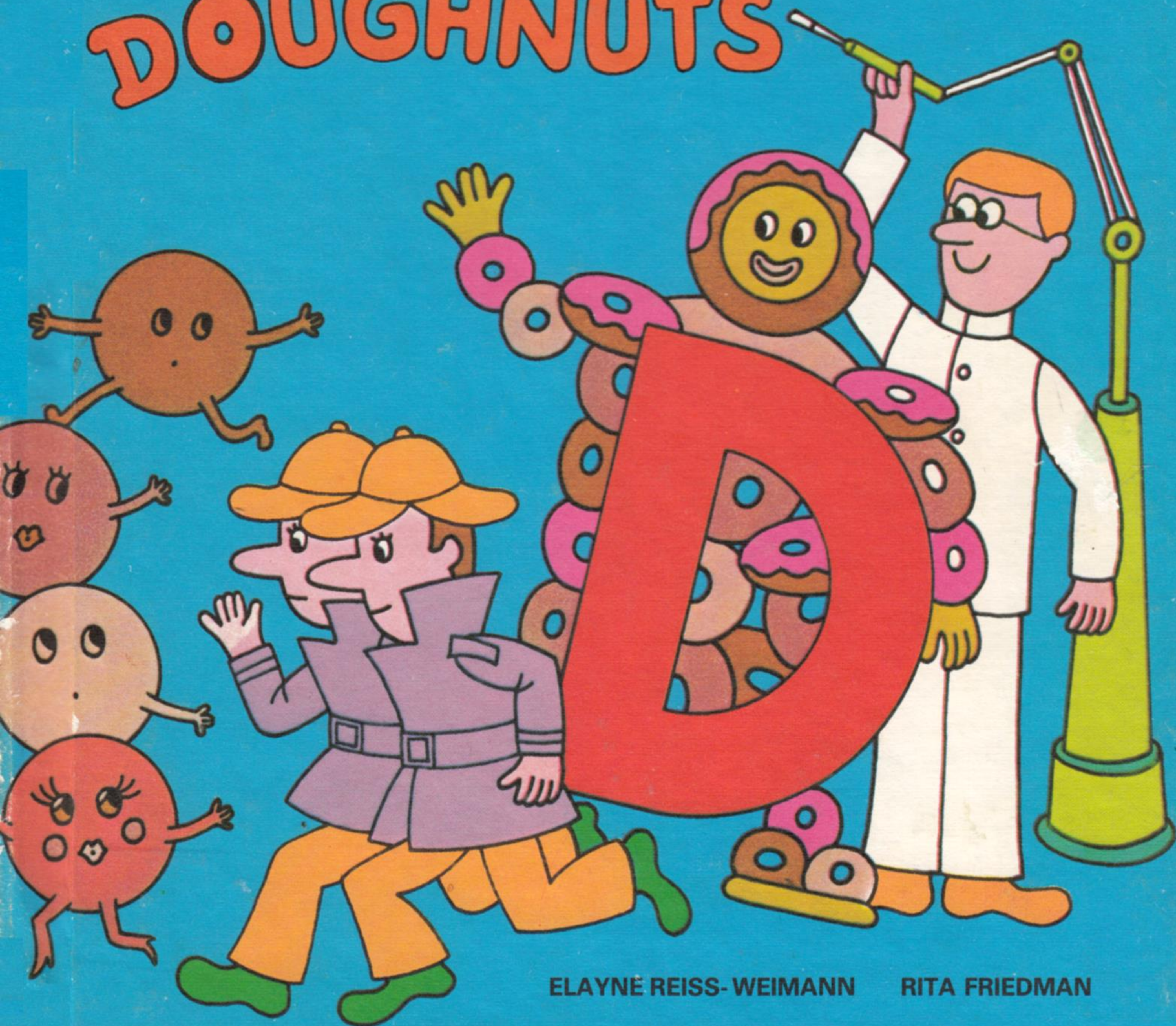


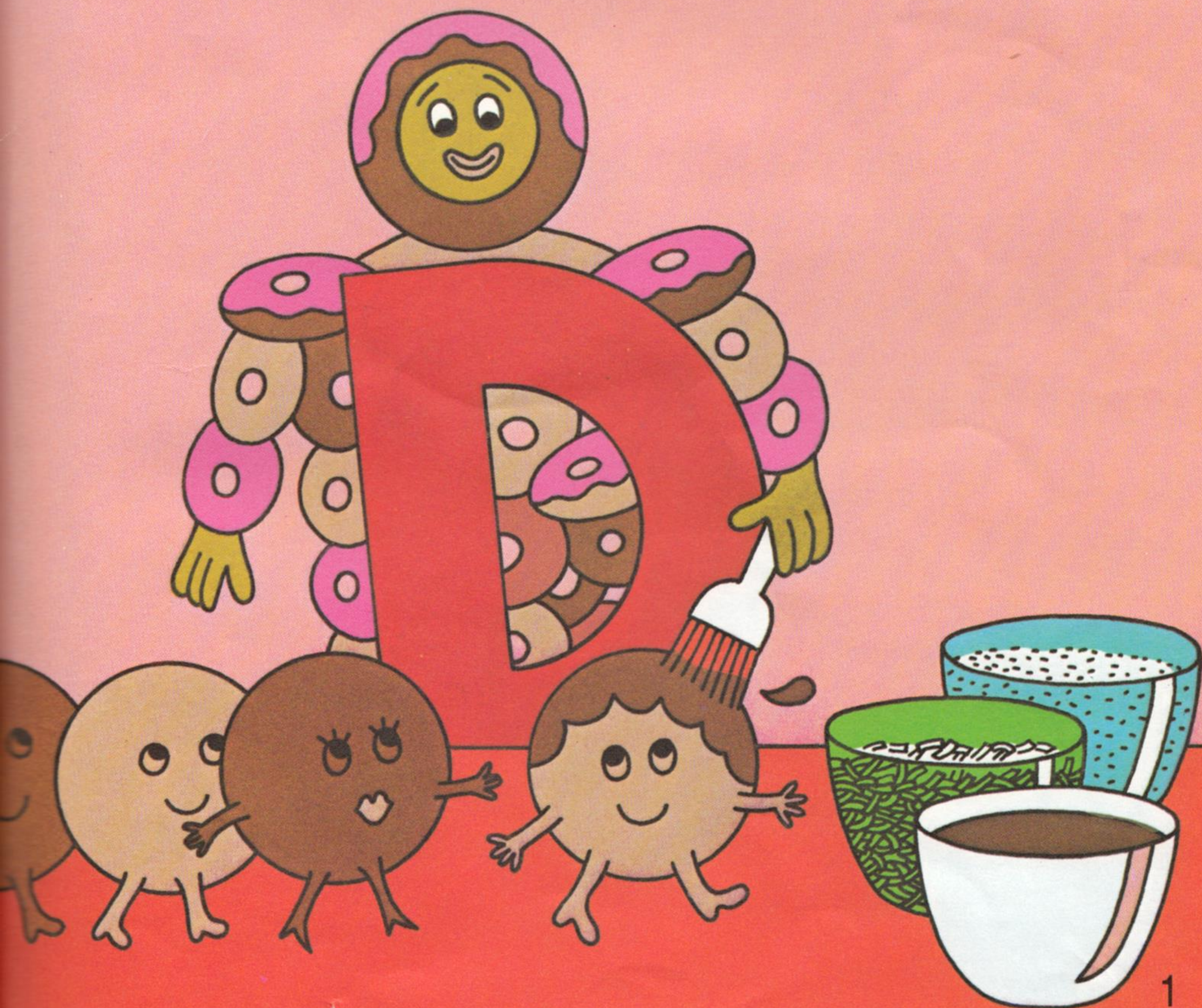
A DOZEN DELICIOUS DOUGHNUTS



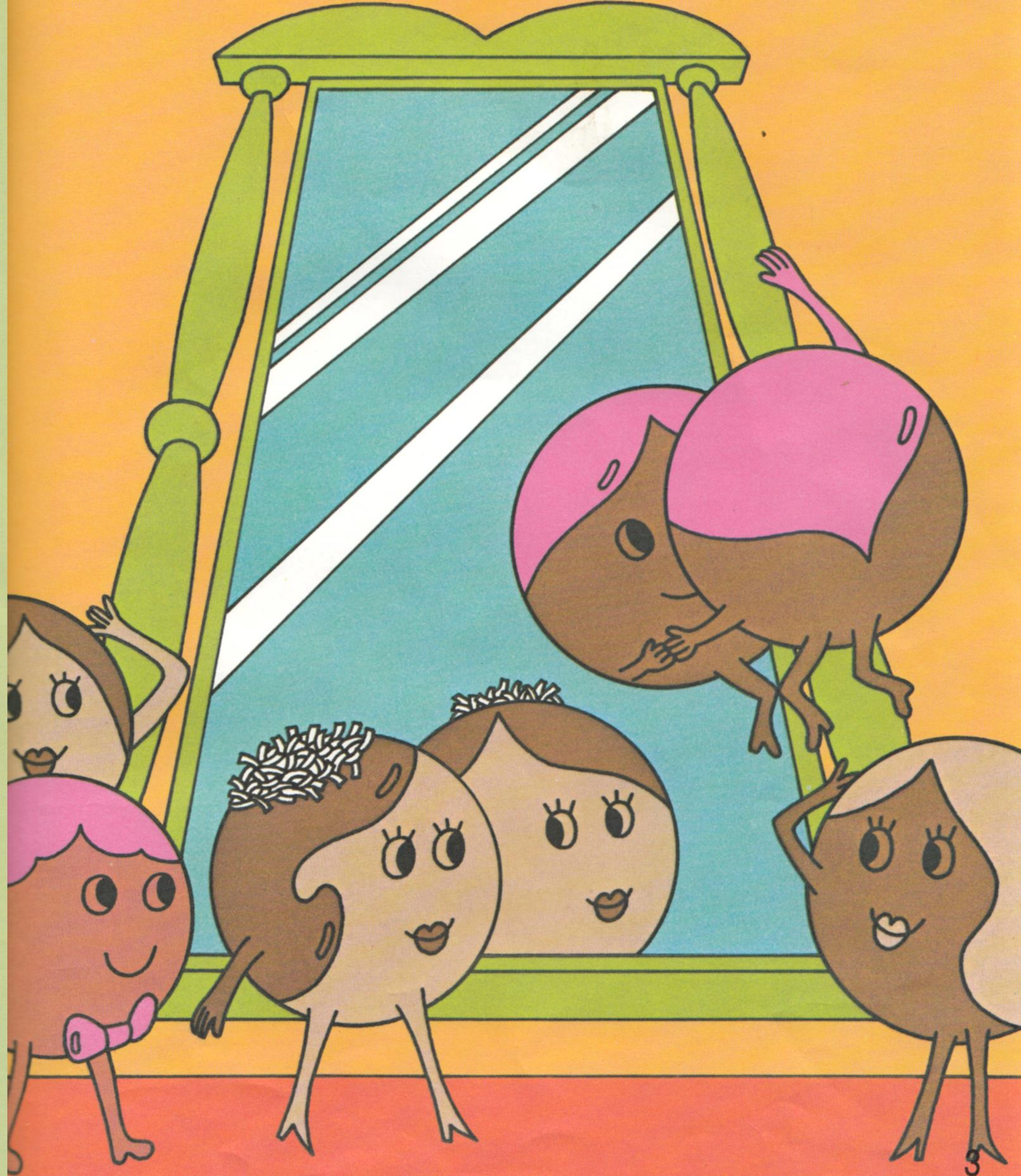
ELAYNE REISS-WEIMANN

RITA FRIEDMAN

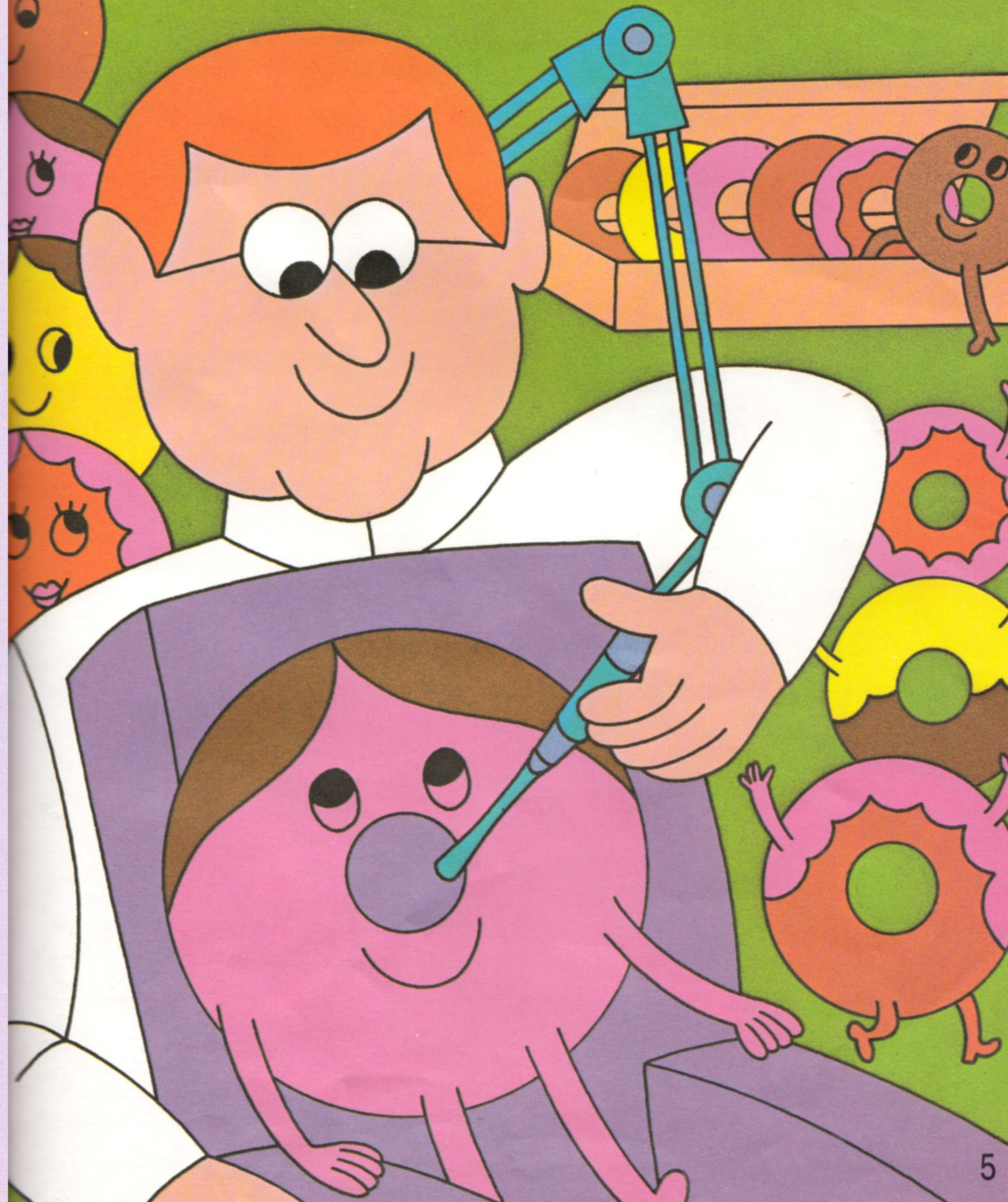
Mr. D is decorating doughnuts.
Mr. D dips and dabs each doughnut.



After the dipping and dabbing,
the doughnuts dance over to the mirror.
They turn round and round.
They want to see if Mr. D
has done a good dipping and dabbing job.
If Mr. D misses even one little spot,
they run back for another dip or dab.
Daisy Doughnut says, "Don't I look dazzling?"
Danny Doughnut says, "Don't I look dandy?"



The most important part comes next.
The doughnuts must go to the doughnut dentist.
The doughnut dentist makes perfect doughnut holes.
One at a time, the doughnuts sit down.
The dentist drills the doughnut hole.
Then the doughnuts are ready to be packed.
Twelve doughnuts dance into each doughnut box.
A dozen doughnuts are ready to be delivered.



Suddenly, trouble starts.

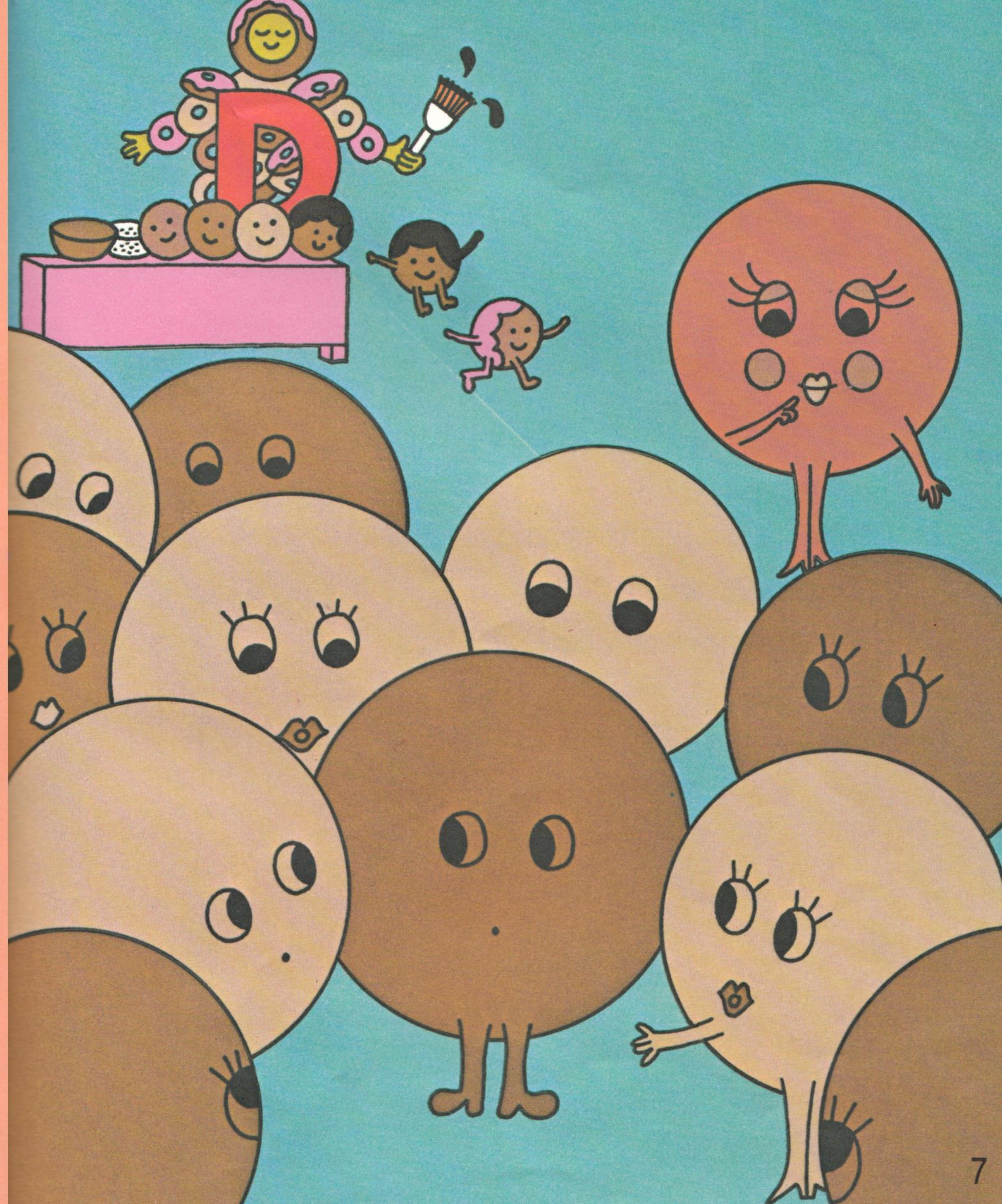
A dozen delicious doughnuts have a discussion.

"I do not want to be dipped and dabbed,"
says one delicious doughnut.

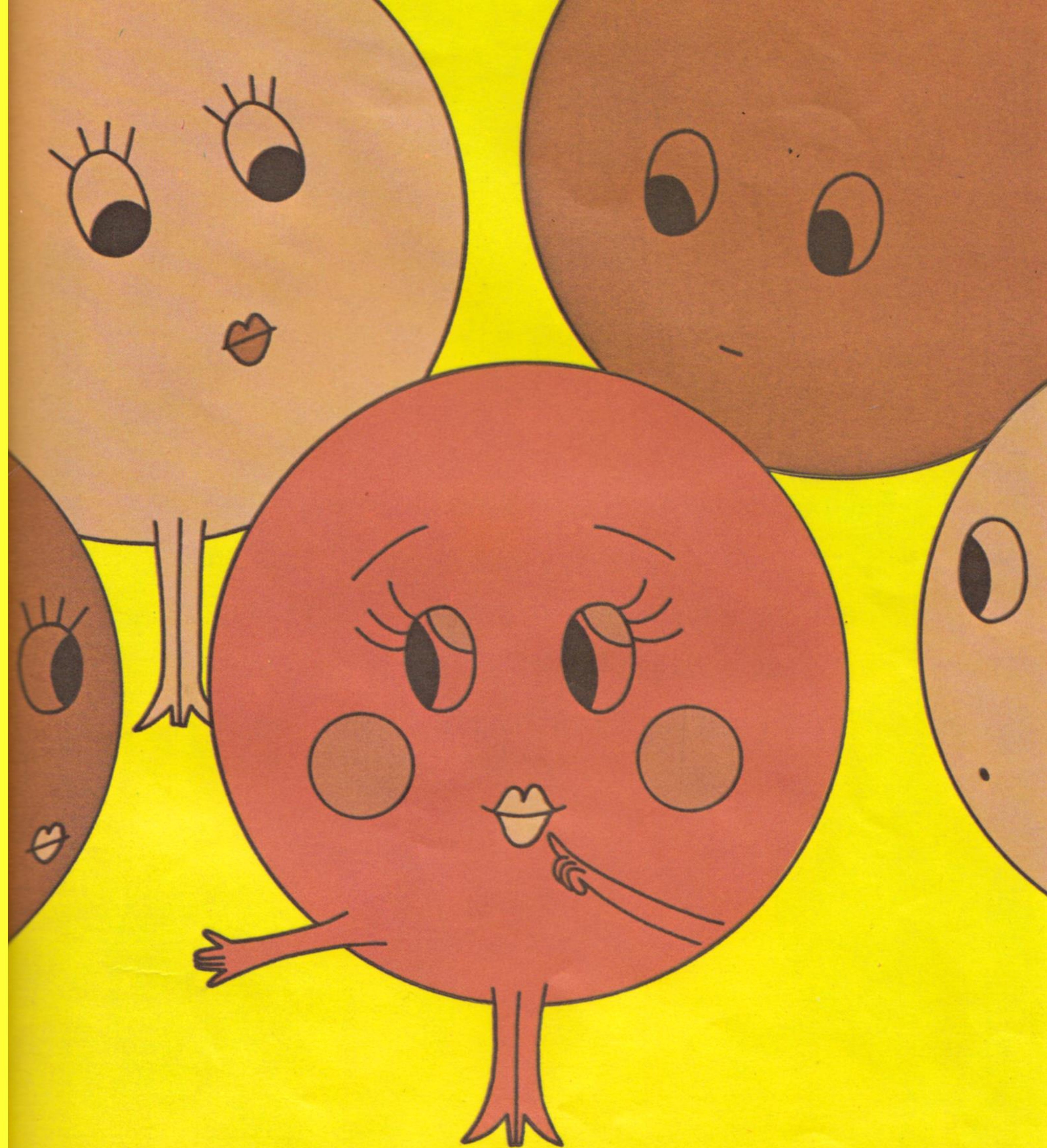
"I do not like coconut on me.

It makes me itch," says another doughnut.

"I am allergic to sprinkles," says another.



Then the smallest doughnut speaks.
She is a darling, dainty doughnut.
She says, "I don't mind dipping and dabbing.
I like decorations.
I just don't want a doughnut hole."



The dainty doughnut is sure the others will laugh at her.
But no . . .

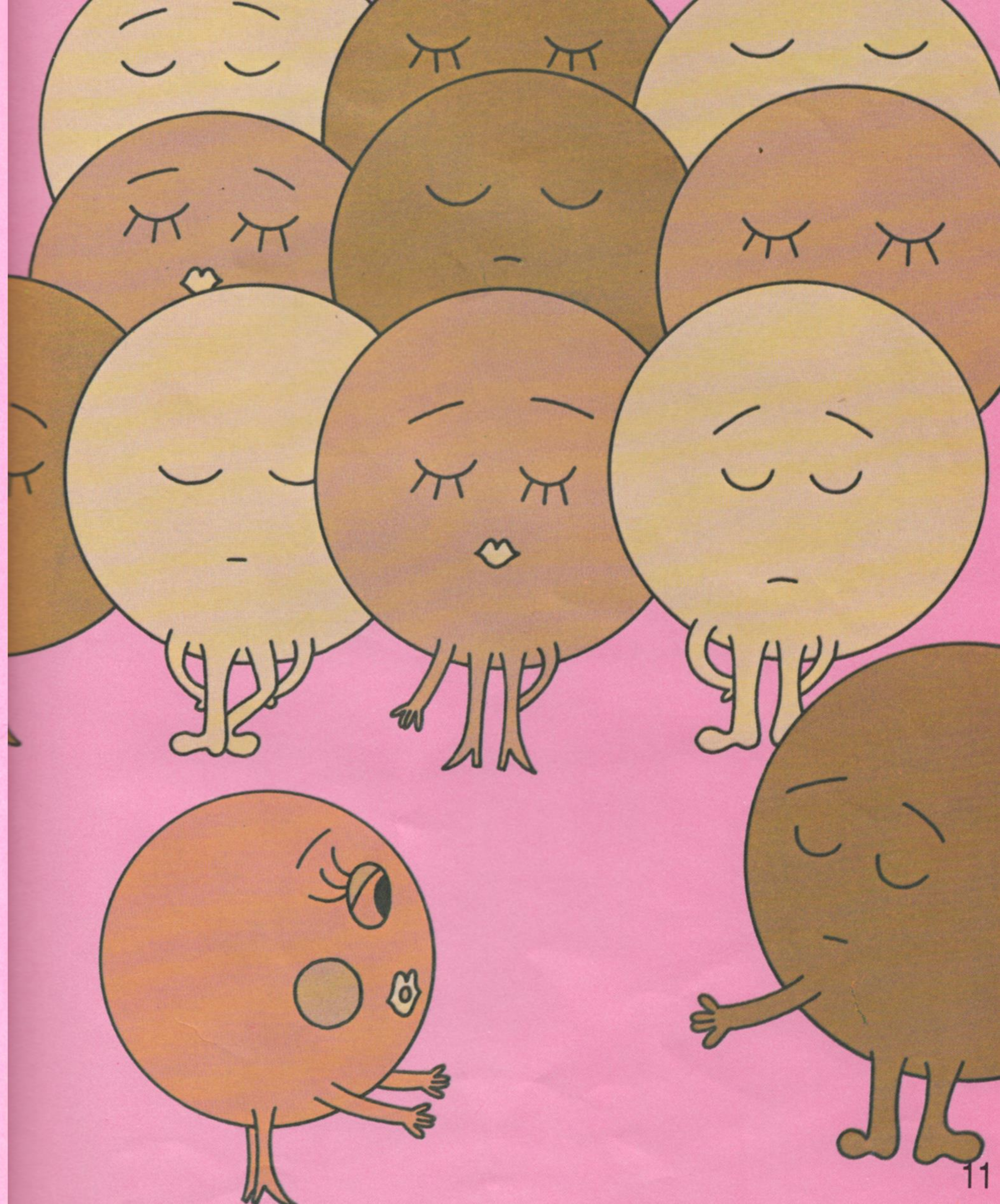
Each doughnut says something surprising.

“Coconut doesn’t really make me itch,” says one.

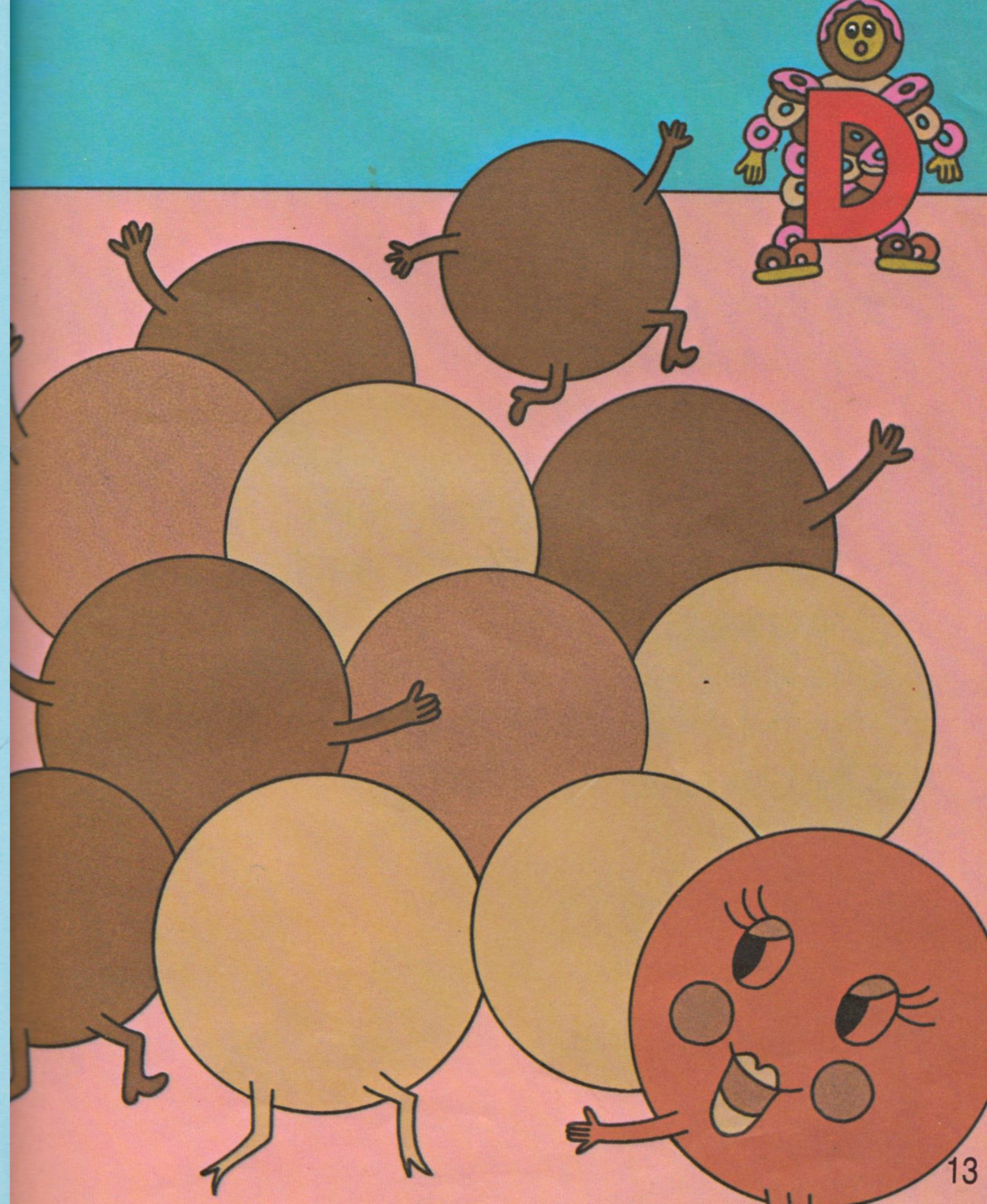
“I am not really allergic to sprinkles,” says another.

“I don’t understand,” says the dainty doughnut.

“Why did you say those things?”



The delicious doughnuts all answer together.
They say, "We really don't want doughnut holes either."
"I thought I was the only one,"
says the dainty doughnut.
"Let's not go to the doughnut dentist!"
say the doughnuts.
They go together to tell Mr. D their decision.



Mr. D listens to the doughnuts.

“We don’t want to have holes!” they say.

“We won’t go to the doughnut dentist.”

Mr. D can hardly believe his doughnut ears.

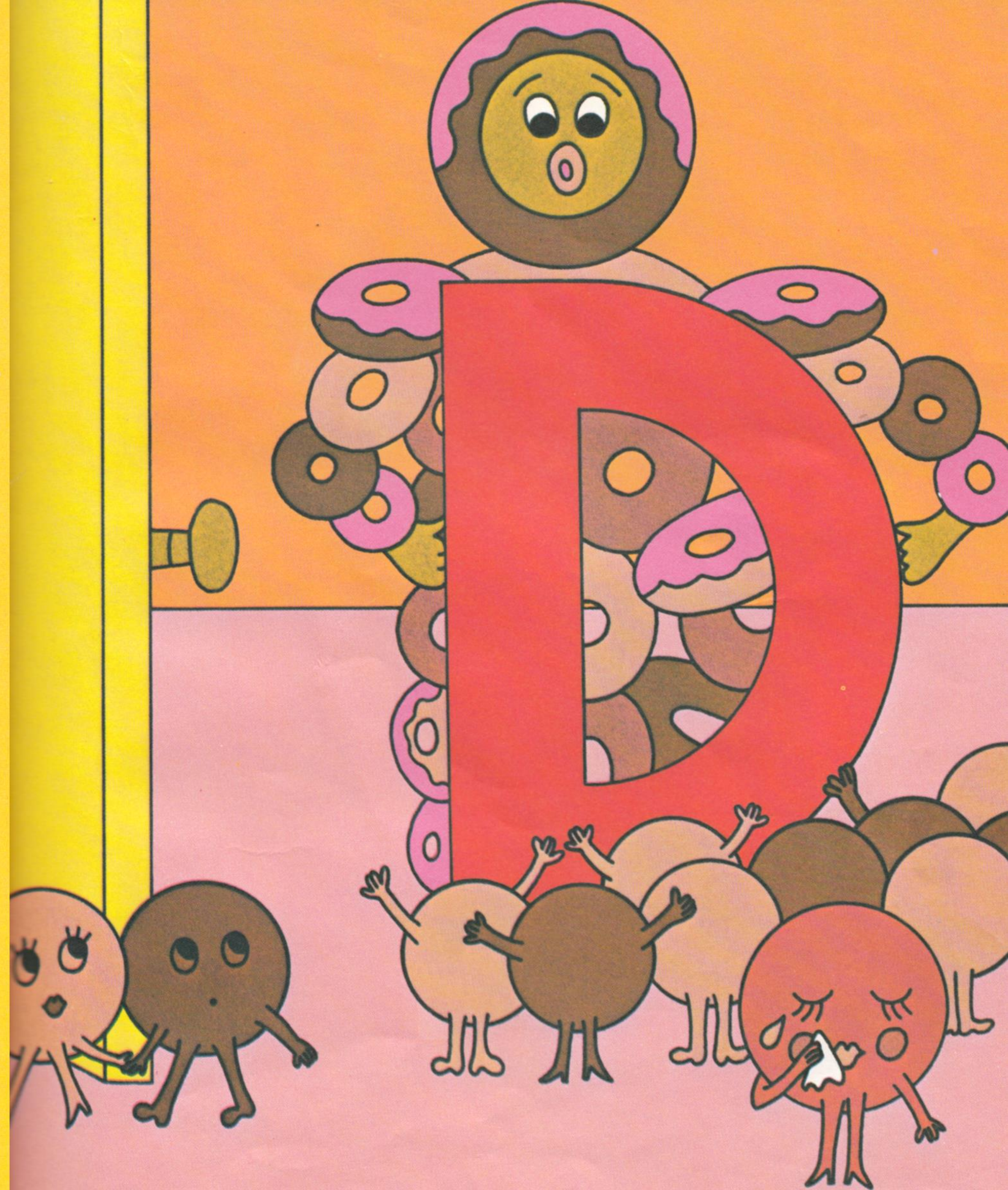
“A doughnut must have a hole,” he says.

“If you do not go to the doughnut dentist,
you cannot be delivered.”

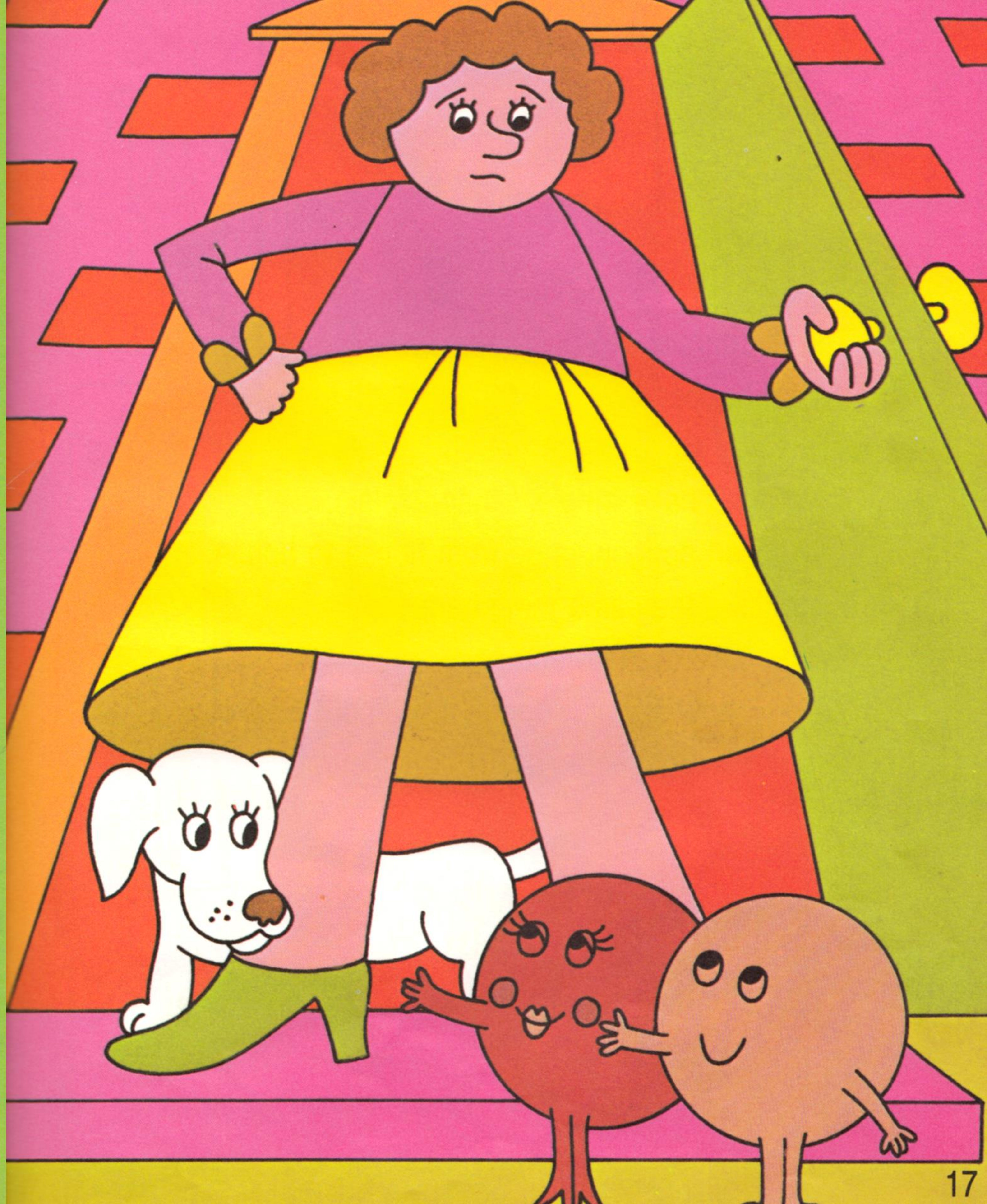
The dozen doughnuts have another discussion.

Together they make a decision.

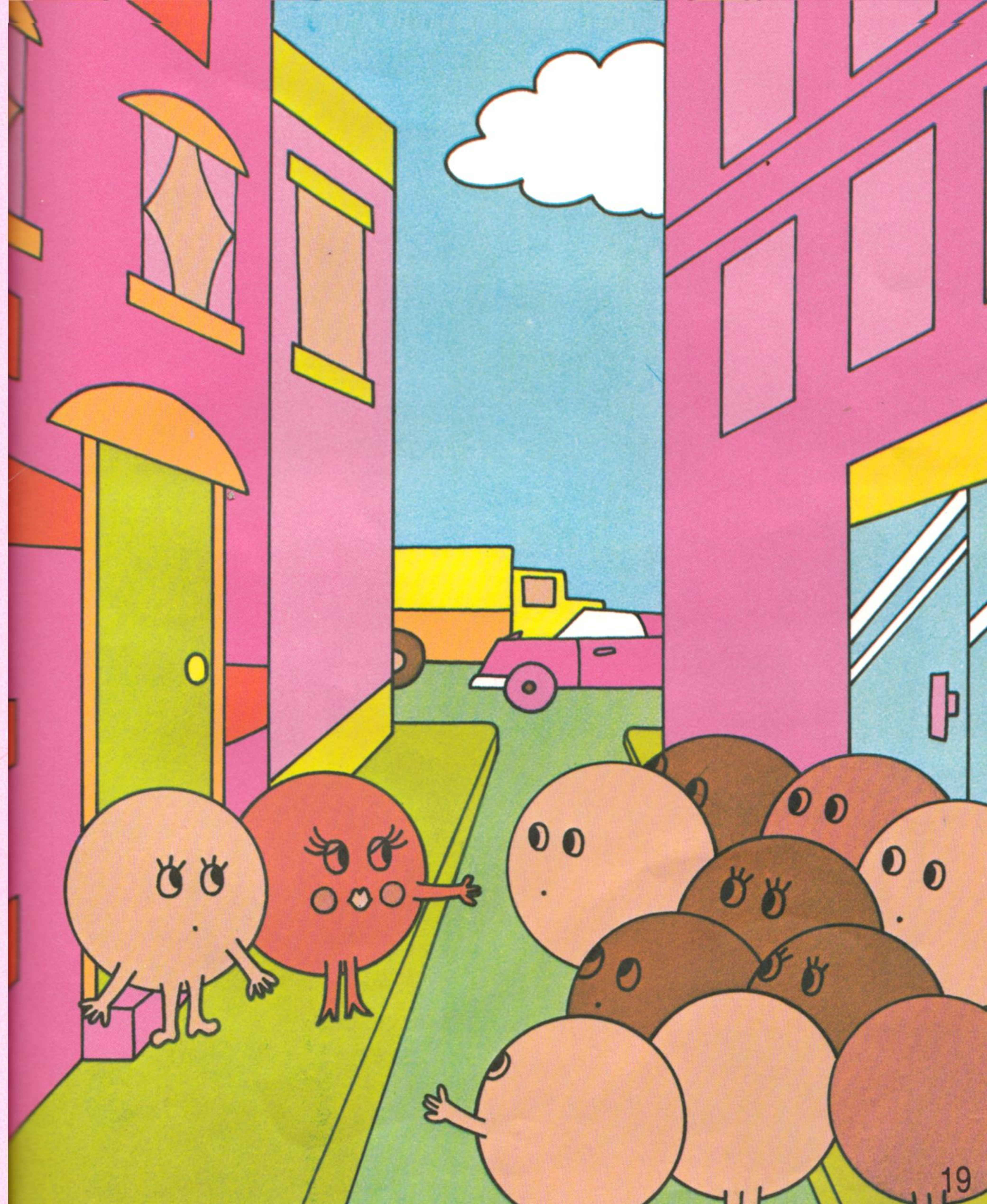
Then, two by two, they disappear.



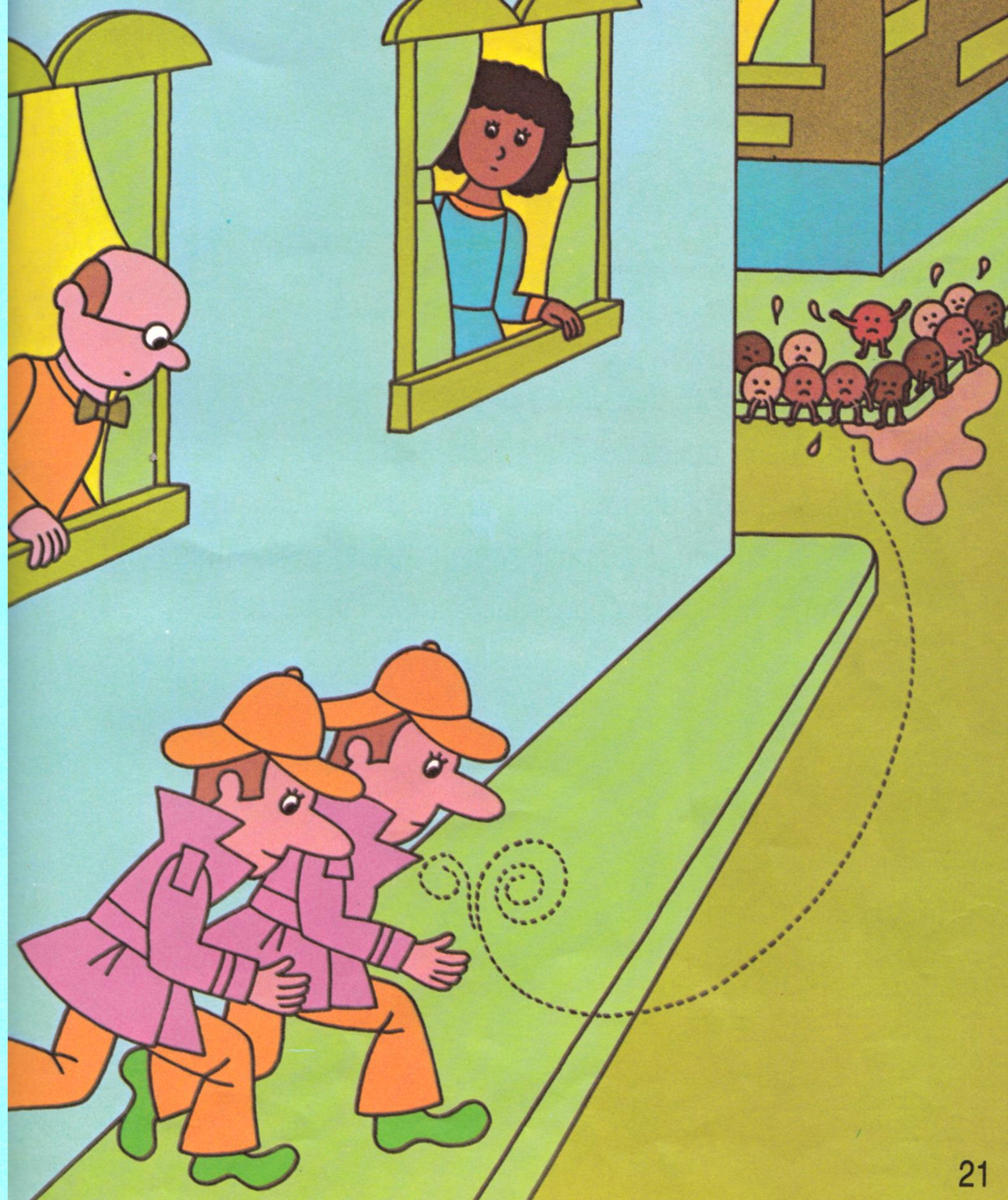
The doughnuts decide to deliver themselves.
They stop at the first house on the street.
Two doughnuts ring the bell.
The others watch.
A lady opens the door.
“Doughnut delivery!” call the two doughnuts.
“Doughnuts? Where are the doughnuts?” asks the lady.
“Down here,” smile the two doughnuts.
“You are not doughnuts,” says the lady.
“Doughnuts must have holes.”



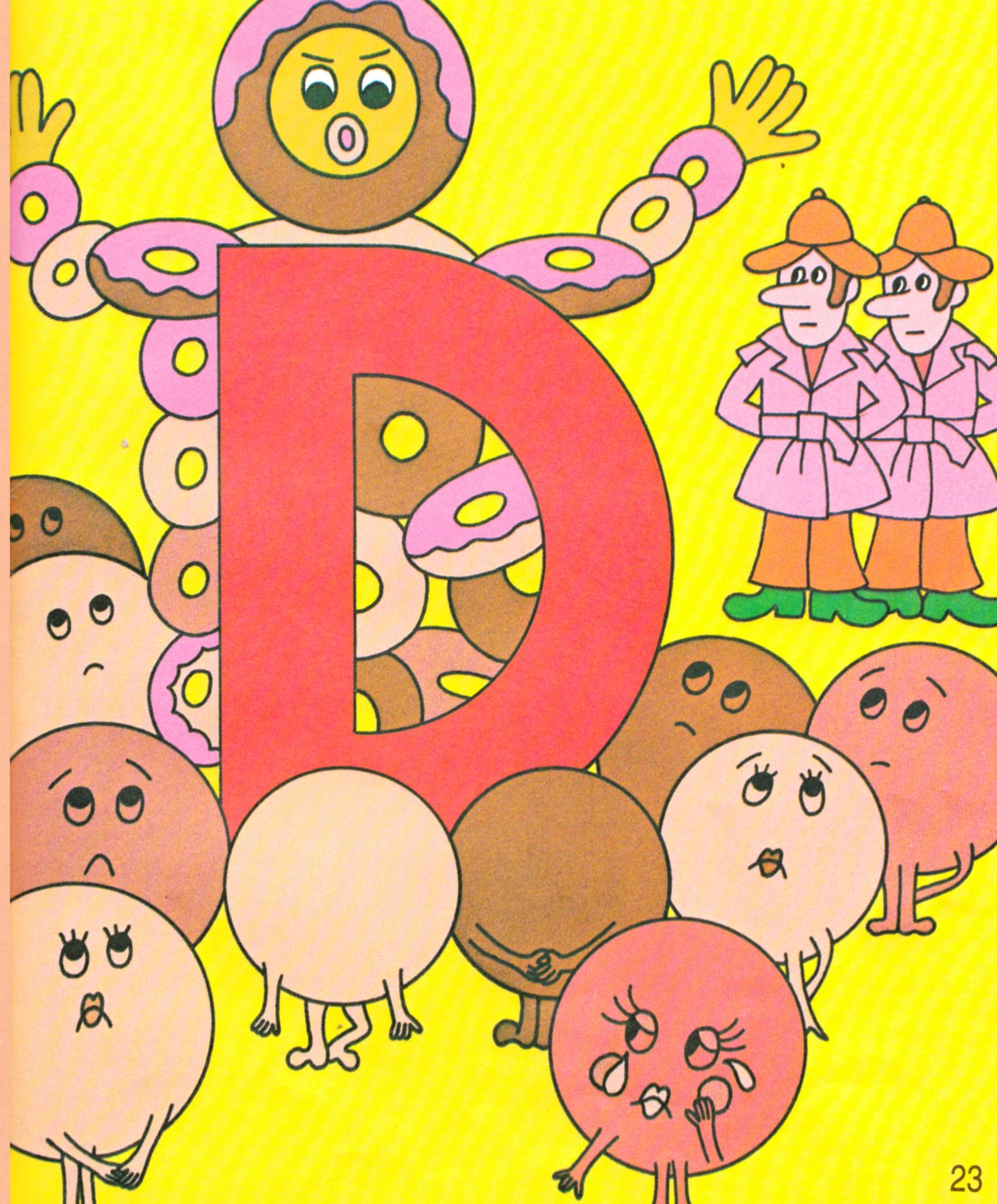
The doughnuts are disappointed.
“What happened?” ask the other doughnuts.
“The lady says we are not doughnuts
if we don’t have a hole,” they explain.
The dozen doughnuts go from house to house.
Each time, the same thing happens.
People look at them and say,
“A doughnut is not a doughnut without a hole.”
The dozen doughnuts are very discouraged.



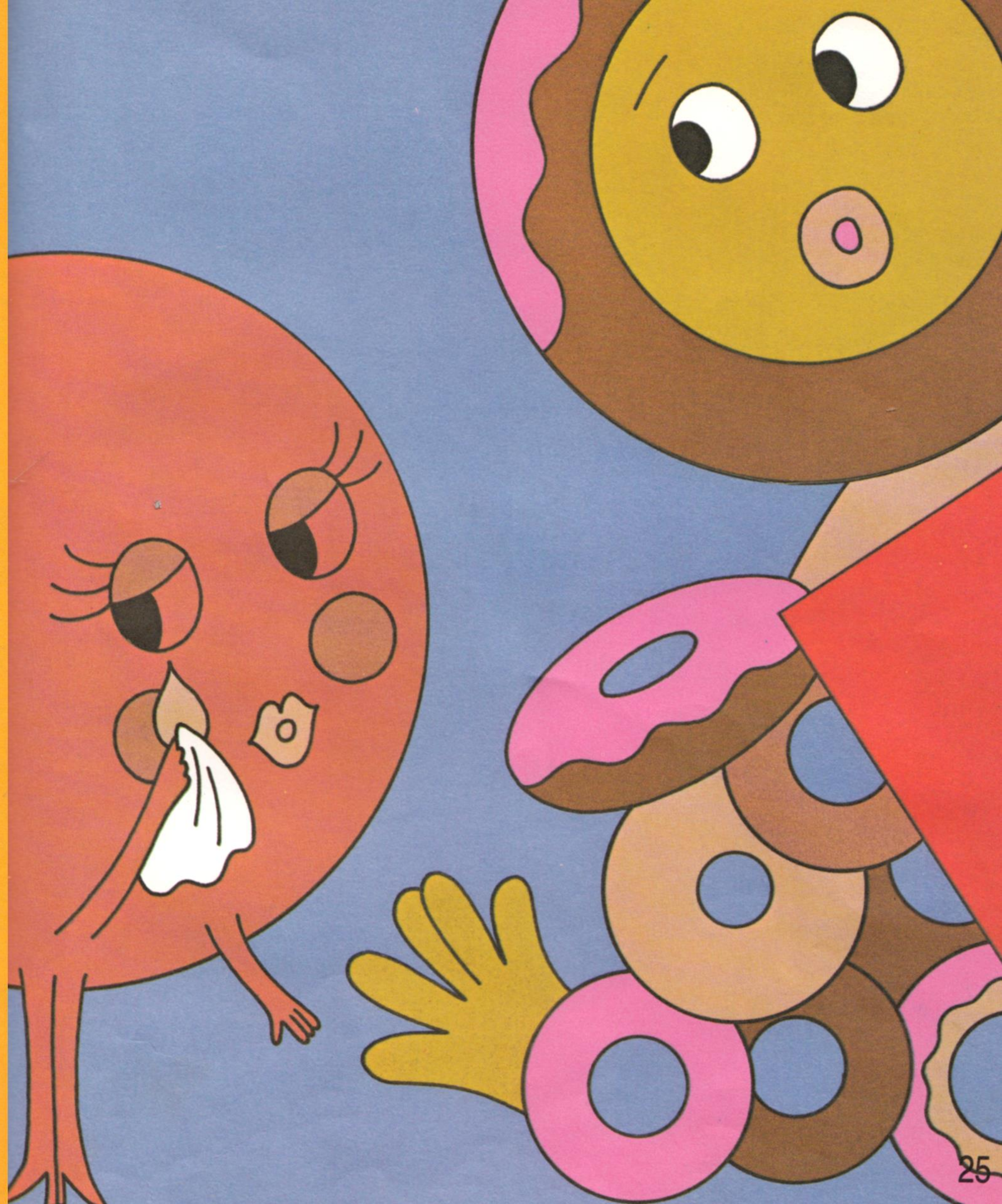
Soon it gets dark.
Mr. D is worried about the doughnuts who disappeared.
He calls Doris Davis,
the Director of doughnut detectives.
“Please look for a dozen delicious doughnuts,”
says Mr. D.
Doris Davis does not delay.
She dispatches two doughnut detectives.
The doughnut detectives sniff and whiff
and sniff again.
They follow a delicious doughnut smell.
They find a dozen disappointed doughnuts
sitting on a curb.



The doughnut detectives drive
the dozen delicious doughnuts back to Mr. D.
Mr. D is very disappointed in the doughnuts.
“Why did you disappear without telling me?” he asks.
“Don’t you know doughnuts should not be seen
without a hole?”



“It’s all my fault,” says the dainty doughnut.
She tells Mr. D why the doughnuts disappeared.
“Mr. D,” she says, “people say we are not doughnuts!
We are doughnuts, aren’t we?”
“Of course you are doughnuts,” says Mr. D.
“You just look different without a doughnut hole.
Don’t be discouraged.
You do not have to go to the doughnut dentist.
I will think of something special for you.”



Suddenly, the dainty doughnut sees a dish
on Mr. D's desk.

"What is in that dish?" she asks.

"It is a dish of natural fruit jelly," says Mr. D.

"Many people want jelly doughnuts.

I tried dipping and dabbing jelly on the doughnuts,
but the jelly drips through the doughnut hole."

"I have an idea," says the dainty doughnut.

"We can be the jelly doughnuts.

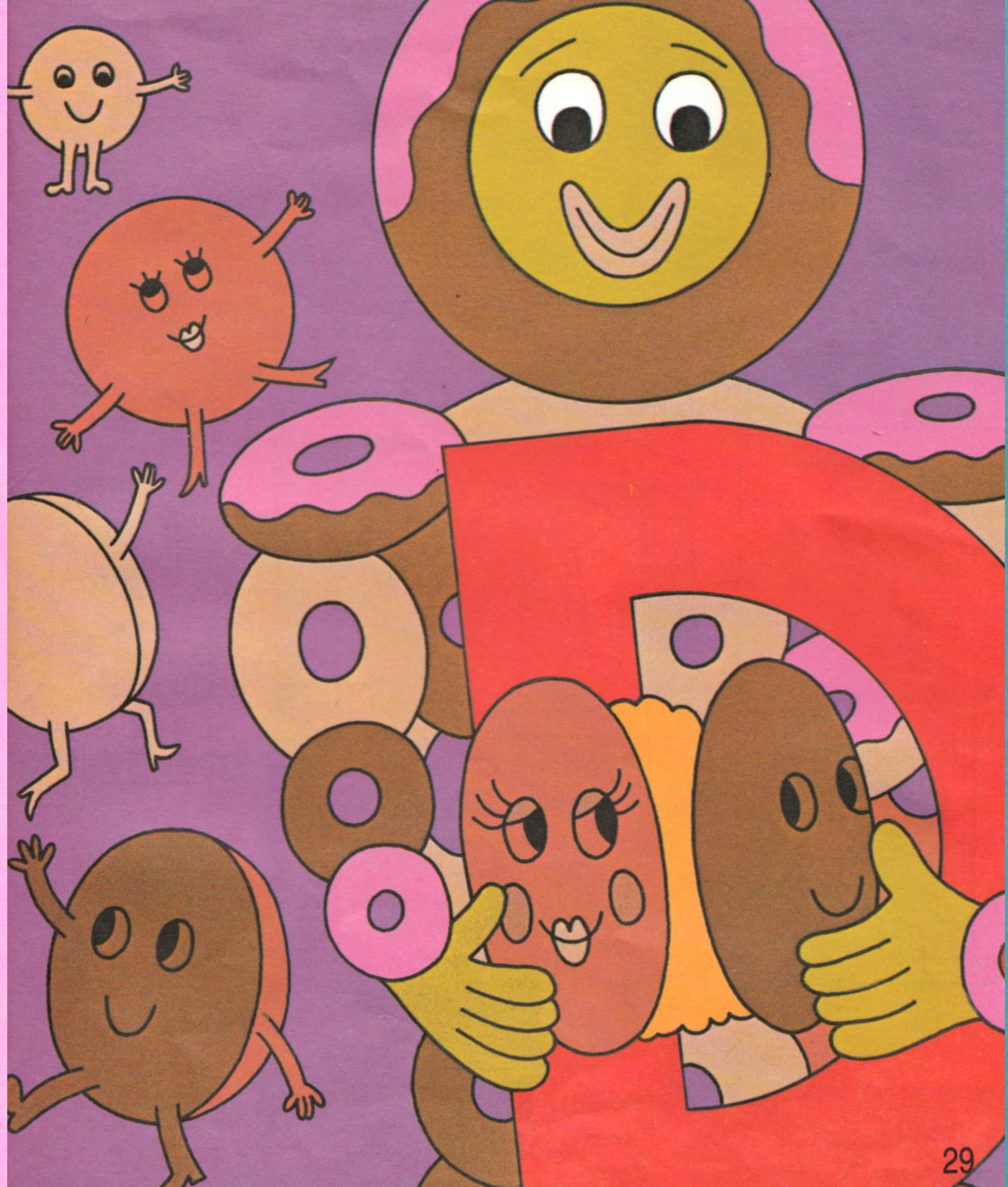
We have no holes."

"It won't work," says Mr. D.

"The jelly will rub off the top."



The dainty doughnut does not give up.
“We can work in two’s,” she says.
“The jelly will stay between the two doughnuts.
Please try it, Mr. D.
Put some jelly between two doughnuts.”
Mr. D dabs jelly between two doughnuts.
“It works! Not a drop of jelly drips,” says Mr. D.



The doughnuts without holes
are perfect for jelly doughnuts.
People hear about the new kind of doughnut.
Everyone wants to try jelly doughnuts.
Soon doughnuts without holes
are as popular as doughnuts with holes.

